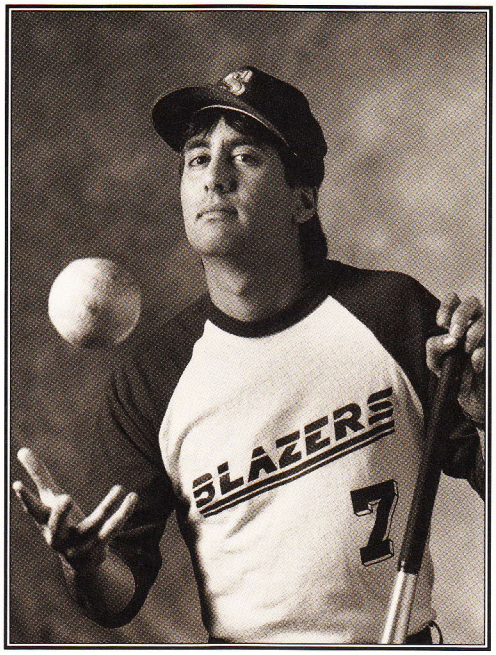
WANTED



Homer DeBrave

Homer DeBrave

OCCUPATION

RETIRED SLOW-PITCH SOFT-BALL PLAYER.

DESCRIPTION

It looked extremely bleak for Sandiego's gang that night.
Then strolled Homer upon the scene— o, what a welcome sight!
For when that black-haired, hulking figure saw them in a fix,
He said, "Stand back, I'll break that lock, just let me get my licks."

He peered in with his soft grey eyes to find the right approach. He rubbed his hands upon his chest as if a third-base coach. A six-foot pipe that weighed a ton he lifted o'er his head. And like Babe Ruth, he swung with ease that hefty piece of lead.

O somewhere in this land, crooks trade schemes with frauds; I'm sure they see no harm.
But Homer? He struck out, you see, he hit the fire alarm.

Rick Goldsmith, with apologies to Ernest L. Thayer